The Promised Land

INFORMATION
FOR THE VISITOR
TO THE
WORLD'S FAIR
CHICAGO.
1893

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1893

THE

GREAT SCENIC HIGHWAY

TO

UTAH

THE MOUNTAIN-WALLED TREASURY OF THE GODS,

AND THE WEST.

WHEN God had reared the rugged walls
Round Utah's verdant vales;
Then man came on his mission and
He laid two shining rails,
O'er which, in perfect palace cars,
Humanity is whirled,
At sixty miles an hour, through
This wonder of the world.

From frozen, frigid mountains, with
Their polished peaks of snow,
To fields of waving golden grain and
Meadowland below;
Through gardens in whose presence even
Paradise would pale,
At sixty miles an hour we
Are whirled along the rail.

For rates and other information see last page of book.

UTAH

—AND—

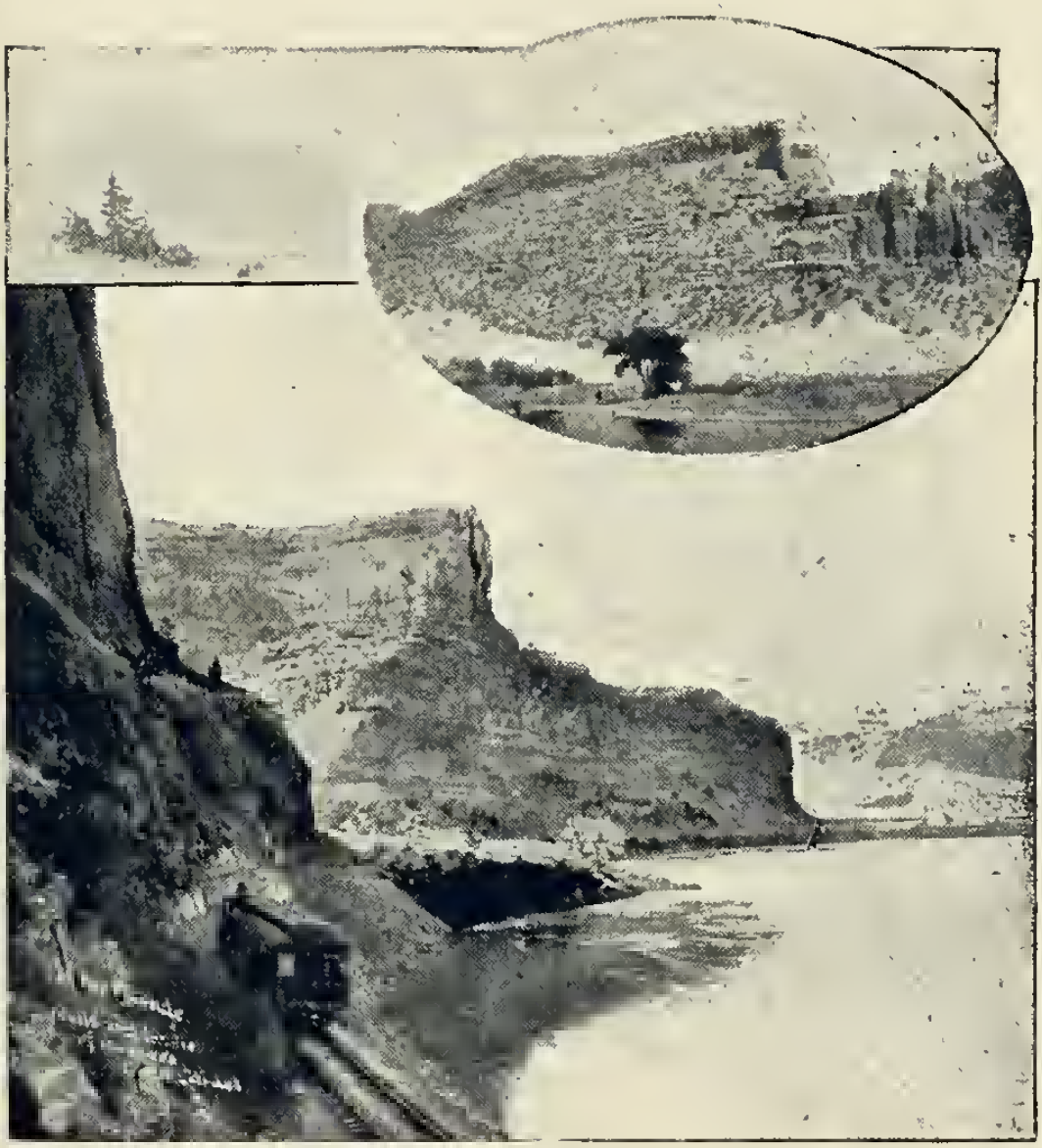
THE GREAT WEST.

"The Promised Land."

Some one has said, "It is easy to write an apostrophe on health and suggest that which every one knows and concedes to be a fact — that health is priceless, yet ofttimes wantonly sacrificed." The entire Utah territory is a sanitarium.

When in 1843 John C. Fremont stood upon the eminence overlooking the great Salt Lake, he likened himself unto Balboa discovering the Pacific.

Early in his career Fremont, through his explorations and travels in the great West, earned for himself the sobriquet of the "Pathfinder," and it is not strange his thoughts reverted to Balboa, De Soto, Cook, and other great circumnavigators of the globe, when he for the first time looked down upon the great inland sea lying at his feet; and indeed it was par-

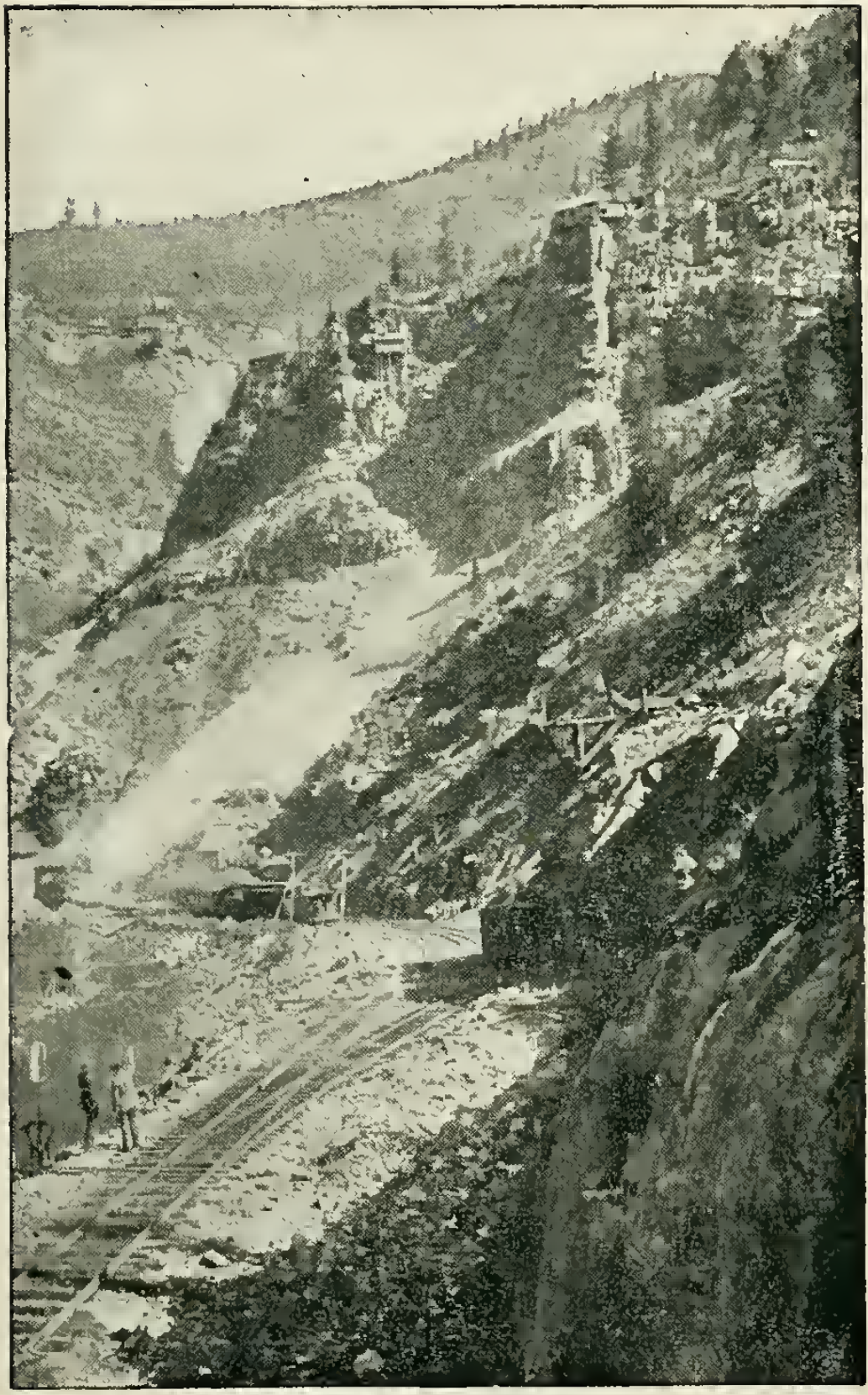


THE CANYON OF THE GRAND RIVER.

When I write about the mountains with their heads so high and hoar,
Of the cliffs and craggy canyons where the waters rush and roar;
When I speak about the walls that rise so high on either hand,
You will recognize the rockwork in the Canyon of the Grand
God was good to make the mountains, the valleys and the hills,
Put the rose upon the cactus, the ripple on the rills;
But if I had all the words of all the worlds at my command,
I couldn't paint a picture of the Canyon of the Grand.

donable in him to feel a certain pride in what he regarded at the time as a great achievement, for by this discovery he added to the world's knowledge. He was the first distinguished American of note to announce to the world that here in these mountains was a great natural "basin" that was largely occupied by water, and that its climate was perceptibly tempered by it and other causes and conditions that contributed to make this a most charming spot.

While we would not for a moment detract from the honor due Fremont in what to him was a discovery, yet history tells us the "Great Pathfinder" was preceded in his explorations by "trappers in skin boats," who had years before traversed the trackless waters, the glistening sands of the Great American Desert and had sailed upon the placid waters of the Great Salt Lake; but, as we have already stated, it was left to an American to impart to his people in glowing terms what he saw, and to say to them that he had discovered one of the greatest natural sanitari of the world. That he was not

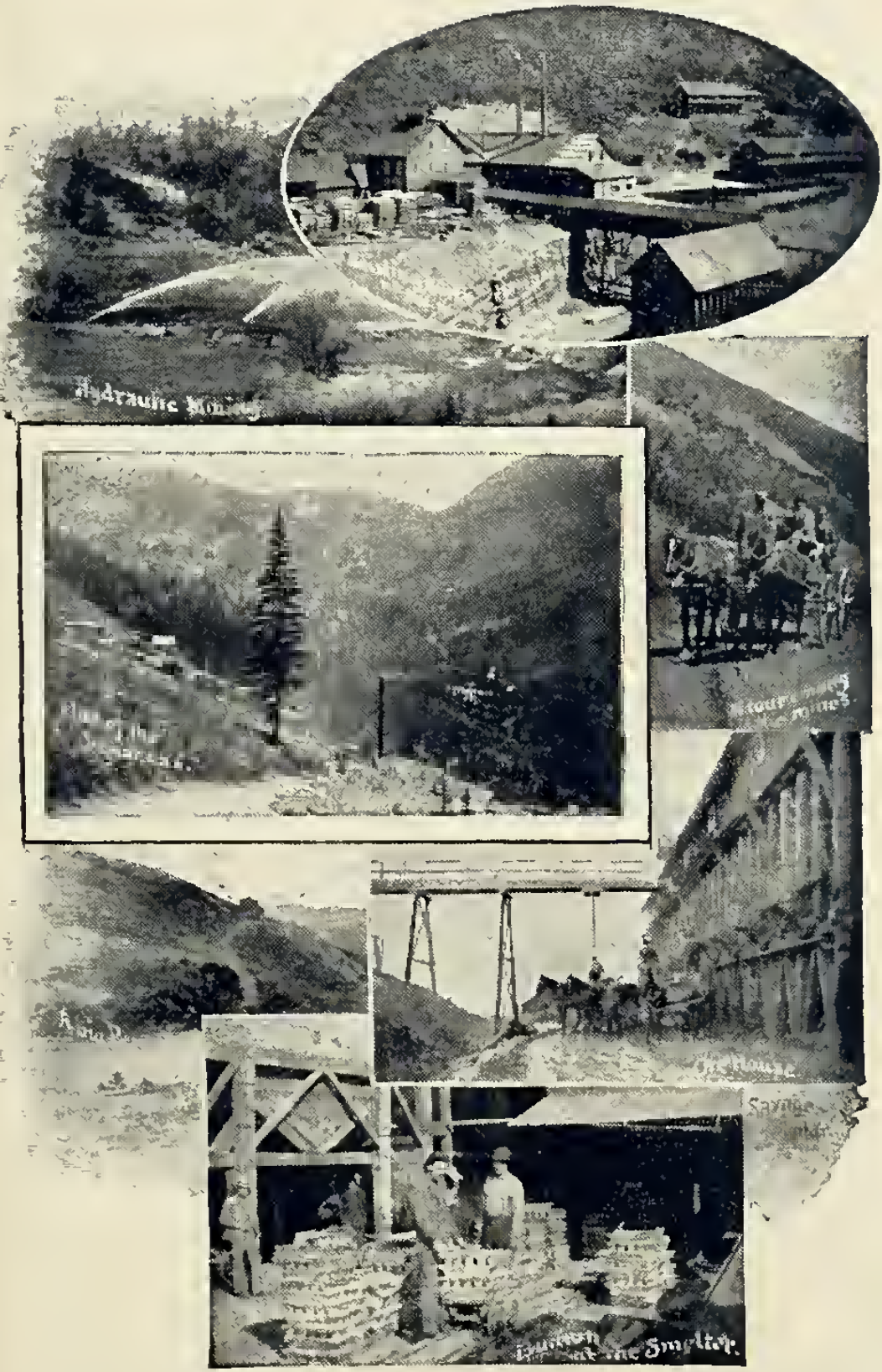


MOUNTAIN MINING.

extravagant in his expression, and that we are not presumptuous in our endeavor to substantiate our claims, we trust will be apparent when we introduce a few facts and figures in confirmation of the position which we herein maintain.

Climate, as we now understand it, is evolved in certain conditions of heat, moisture, atmosphere, soil, wind, topography of the earth's surface, each exerting a potential influence, each acting its part, and as a whole giving to the climate its salient features in accordance with Nature's known laws ; for, is it not a fact that climate is governed in its changes and conditions, first, by the position of the sun relative to the earth? second, through the inclination of its rays to the earth's surface? and third, is it not affected in its quality whether at sea level or at varying altitudes above sea level?

Again, we find in these mountains a great inland sea, covering a surface area of 2,500 square miles, 2,000 miles from tide water on the east, 1,000 miles on the west, and 4,358 feet above the sea, and whose waters are intensely saline (five times the



MINING VIEWS.

density of ocean water). When we stop and reflect we find we have an anomalous condition that exists nowhere else upon the face of the globe, when we consider the distance of this great body of water from the sea, its elevation above the sea, and its abnormal density. Certainly, the presence of the Great Salt Lake, covering as it does a good portion of the Basin, is a governing factor in its influence upon meteorological conditions, giving to our climate a maritimal quality, coupled with a dryness and rarefaction of the atmosphere through elevation, that is decidedly unique.

We claim for the Great Salt Lake Basin that it possesses a climate instinctively and peculiarly its own. Lying as it does in latitude 37 to 41 north, and longitude 109 to 114 east from Greenwich, and at an average elevation of 4,300 feet above the sea, in mid-continent, it is encompassed on the east by a range of mountains trending north and south by east, on the west and south by an expanse of desert miles in extent, while the Basin proper is occupied in good part by the Great Salt Lake

Glenwood
and
Chipeta Falls
Black Canyon

itself, 16⅔ per cent. salt; greater than the water of the Dead Sea in Holy Land.

The entire Salt Lake Valley is a grand sanitarium, beautiful and healthful. The summer's sun shines out from a sky as bright and clear as far-famed Italy, but shorn of its power; its fierce burning rays are tempered to the mildness of May. The mountain breezes, laden with the odors of pine and cedar, are crisp and refreshing. Here may be found health, wealth and pleasure. Here are peaks that have never been scaled; lakes whose depths have never been sounded; parks more beautiful in nature's outline than ever conceived by the genius of man. All this is open to everybody. Freedom, absolute and unbounded. It is joy indeed to breath the invigorating mountain air; to lie in a quiet nook, neath mountains whose summits seem to pierce into some unknown realm beyond, and whose peaks are ever white with the snows of untold ages. And then to rest beside some bubbling spring, the waters of which restore the bloom to faded cheeks, and give a renewed vitality to diseased or

enfeebled bodies. The grandeur of the mountains and canyons is awe-inspiring; the healing waters and atmosphere bring vigor; the quiet of the valleys and scenic recesses, and the delights of Salt Lake bathing, are incomparable. Midst all these attractions, health—that priceless health—returns, and life is lengthened by a sojourn in Utah.

Great Salt Lake.

Ah! blest are we who walk upon thy shore,
When daylight dies—
Here where's some hint of rapture evermore,
Beyond the skies.

☞ Why visitors at the World's Fair should extend their trip westward.

THERE are two reasons, either one of which ought to be conclusive with every visitor at the Exposition. First, the trip from Denver to Utah is the grandest to be found anywhere on this continent. No European trip of equal length compares with it in variety and grandeur of scenery, and wealth of novel interest.

Second, you should go because, when

you have made this wonderful trip, you will find Utah at the end of it—Utah, one of the world's most famous spots, and a land of gold, silver, copper, iron and coal; of lofty mountains and fertile valleys; of vineyards, flowers and fruits.

All that creation's varying mass assumes
Of grand or lovely here aspires and blooms;
Bold rise the mountains, rich the gardens grow,
Bright lakes expand and sparkling rivers flow.

Not to see Utah when one has the opportunity is an offense punishable by remorse through life. Then if you desire to extend your trip to California you are at perfect liberty to do so, and you will see en route the most attractive sections of this country, both from a scenic and historical standpoint.

How to Reach Utah.

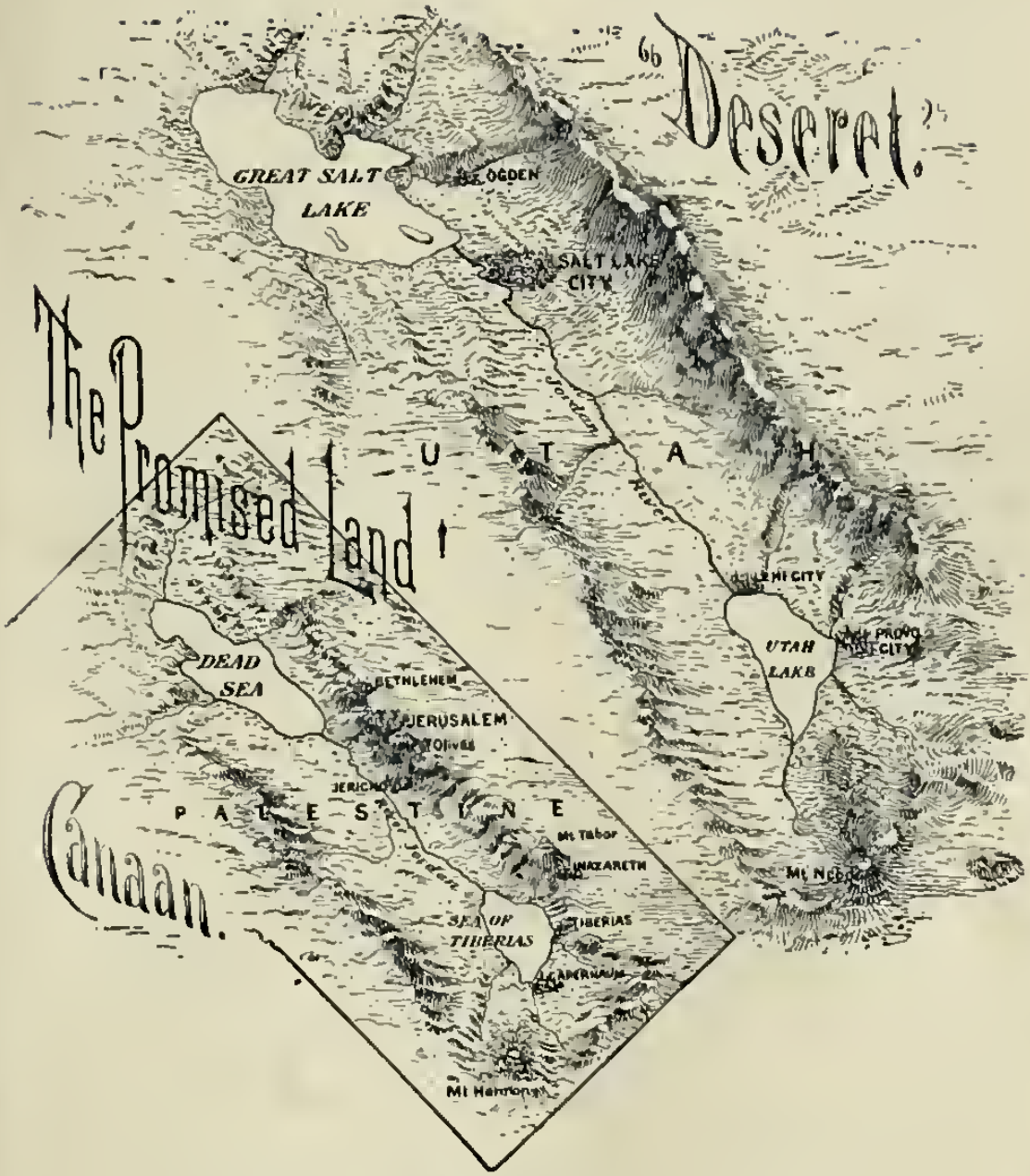
THERE are three routes by which the traveler from the East may reach the city of Zion and the Promised Land, and strangely enough, all lead you through the one great highway, the Rio Grande Western Railroad. It would be impossible to say which of the three

UTAH'S BEST CROP.

routes is the most inviting. It is a competition of magnificent scenery which would puzzle any judge who sought to award a prize. But here are the three routes. "You pays your money (though at very reduced rates) and you takes your choice."

(1) The Denver and Rio Grande Standard Gauge whirls you past Colorado Springs and Manitou, through the Grand Canyon of the Arkansas and the Royal Gorge, which beggar description ; past the famous Red Cliff, Rock Creek and Belden mines, which in rugged picturesqueness surpass the dizziest habitations of Alpine cliff dwellers ; takes you through Leadville, the snow-capped capital of the mining empire, where $160,000,000 in gold, silver, copper and lead have been dug out of the earth in the last ten years ; carries you over the Great Divide and down the Pacific Slope by the Glenwood Hot Springs, and at last into the widening valleys and out upon the desert.

(2) Or you can go by the Narrow Gauge line of the Denver & Rio Grande R. R., which also passes through the



A STRIKING COMPARISON!

THE HOLY LAND AND UTAH.

Grand Canyon of the Arkansas and the Royal Gorge, climbs the dizzy height of Marshall Pass, and shoots through the never-to-be-forgotten Black Canyon of the Gunnison.

(3) The Colorado Midland route takes you by the doorway of the Garden of the Gods, under the shadows of Pike's Peak, through the pass renowned for its beauty, through Leadville and the famous Hagerman tunnel — 11,528 feet, or more than two miles above the level of the sea — then down the western slope of the mountains through Glenwood Springs, a well-known resort, and to the common terminus of all three routes, Grand Junction, on the western border of Colorado.

Over the Utah Boundary.

AT GRAND JUNCTION the solid vestibuled trains pass without the loss of a minute upon that magnificent highway, the Rio Grande Western Railway. Now you are headed for Utah, and in a few minutes you are rushing across the boundary into the historic territory.

With awe I watch the sun go down
Across the Great Salt Lake,
The mountains don their golden crown,
The soaring seagulls circle round,
The gentle billows break.

And when I scan what's made for man,
To make his heart grow glad,
With wonderment my heart I hush;
I feel the flush of shame's hot blush,
Because my soul is sad.

You are passing along under the towering cliffs that stand like everlasting sentinels above the Grand River, and treated to an ever-changing panorama of rugged natural beauty. Prominent among the scenes are Giant's Citadel, Ruby Amphitheatre and Flamingo Rocks. Far away to the south you behold the purple shapes of mountains in New Mexico and Arizona. In crossing the short desert a splendid view of the Book Cliffs is obtained. Suddenly you bring up at Green River Station — an island of green in a desert sea — and you behold the wonderful transformation wrought by the application of water to a once barren soil.

On you go, through alternating desert and fertile valley, up the gradual eastern slope of the Wasatch range, through hamlets and past busy coal camps, and at last you enter that marvelous work of nature, Castle Gate. Here is a sight never to be forgotten, whether you pass through it in the mellow evening twilight or in broad day. You are crossing the Wasatch range now, and presently you descend into one of the famous valleys of Utah.

CASTLE GATE.

"Stand, stranger, stand. The castle gate
Through which you pass to fairy land
Is mine to guard. What happy fate
Bids you within its border? Stand!"

You enter through the gateway of the mountains and in every direction grand views and vistas stretch out before you. Here is the finished product of which the desert is the raw material. Here are the fields of waving grain, the orchards heavy with ripening fruit, the thrifty gardens and the picturesque homes of settlers, nestling behind their screens of trees and vines. You can see the snow on the eternal mountains, the streams rushing riotously down the canyons, and the network of canals and ditches which distribute the water over the soil. At your left you behold the silver sheen of Utah Lake, the great body of fresh water which is the sea of Tiberias in the Promised Land. Its outlet is the Jordan River, which empties into the Great Salt Lake and completes the strange parallel which exists between the ancient Canaan and the modern Deseret. You have passed by Provo, the third city of Utah, and Lehi, with its great sugar beet factory, and now you are in the famous valley of Salt Lake. Against the mountain back-ground you see the tapering spires of the great Mormon

Temple, with the angel Moroni holding his golden trumpet toward the rising sun.

Salt Lake, the Utah Capital.

SALT LAKE is one of the most famous cities of the world. It is unlike anything else in the West. The traveler thinks first of the city which Brigham Young founded in 1847, but his second thought is of the commercial, manufacturing and social center which is building up in the exact geographical center of the irrigation and mining empire. A hundred pages could not fully describe the historic landmarks, the new works of the present live era, and the outlying attractions which a prodigal nature has scattered about this mountain capital in every direction. It must all be told in a very few words.

Landmarks.—You will want to see the odd-shaped Tabernacle, with a seating capacity of 10,000. Near it is the great white Temple, now completed after forty years of labor and the expenditure of

VIEWS OF SALT LAKE.

millions. In the next block, surrounded by a picturesque cobble wall, is the old Tithing House and the residences of Brigham Young, known as the Beehive and the Lion House. The latter now serves as the general offices of the Mormon Church. Just above the Beehive stands the Eagle Gate, which formerly marked the entrance to Brigham Young's private estate, and opposite is the Amelia Palace.

The Great Salt Lake.—The lake is thirty-five minutes' ride from the city and furnishes the finest salt-water bathing in the world. The water is so heavy that the veriest tyro floats as readily as the expert. The lake is a splendid tonic and is becoming the greatest resort west of the Mississippi River. Its surrounding beauties cannot be described. The lake alone is well worth a trip from Denver to Utah.

"From morn till eve in this happy land
No duty on us but to lie,
Straw-hatted, on the shining sand,
With bronzing chest and arm and hand,
Beneath the blue Italian sky."

The finest resort in the United States, known as Salt Air Beach, is now completed

VIEWS OF SALT LAKE.

at a cost of $320,000, and in full operation. It is but twelve miles from the city and furnishes all the delights of sea bathing.

White Sulphur Springs.—These warm mineral springs are reached by electric cars, being only one and a half miles from Temple Block. There is a great swimming pool and numerous private plunges, and extensive improvements just completed, that make it one of the best attractions of its kind in the West.

Beck's Hot Springs.—The Hot Springs are three miles from town, and the dummy railroad runs every half hour. This great bathing resort is elaborately fitted up with diving boards, toboggans and every facility for pleasure and bathing.

Calder's Park.—This popular resort is just outside the city limits and is reached by electric cars. It has all the attractions of a popular city park, including boating. This and Liberty Park have a beautiful growth of trees, and are much patronized.

Fort Douglas.—This military post, commanding the valley from the foot of Red Butte, served as the eye of the Government to keep watch and ward over

Salt Lake City in the old stormy days many years ago. It is a favorite pleasure spot with tourists. Half a dozen picturesque canyons are within easy reach of the city and serve as popular resorts.

Fresh-Water Bathing. — Provo on Utah Lake has a magnificent fresh-water bathing resort, with boating and fishing. A hundred attractions are within easy reach of Salt Lake.

Ogden, Second City of Utah.

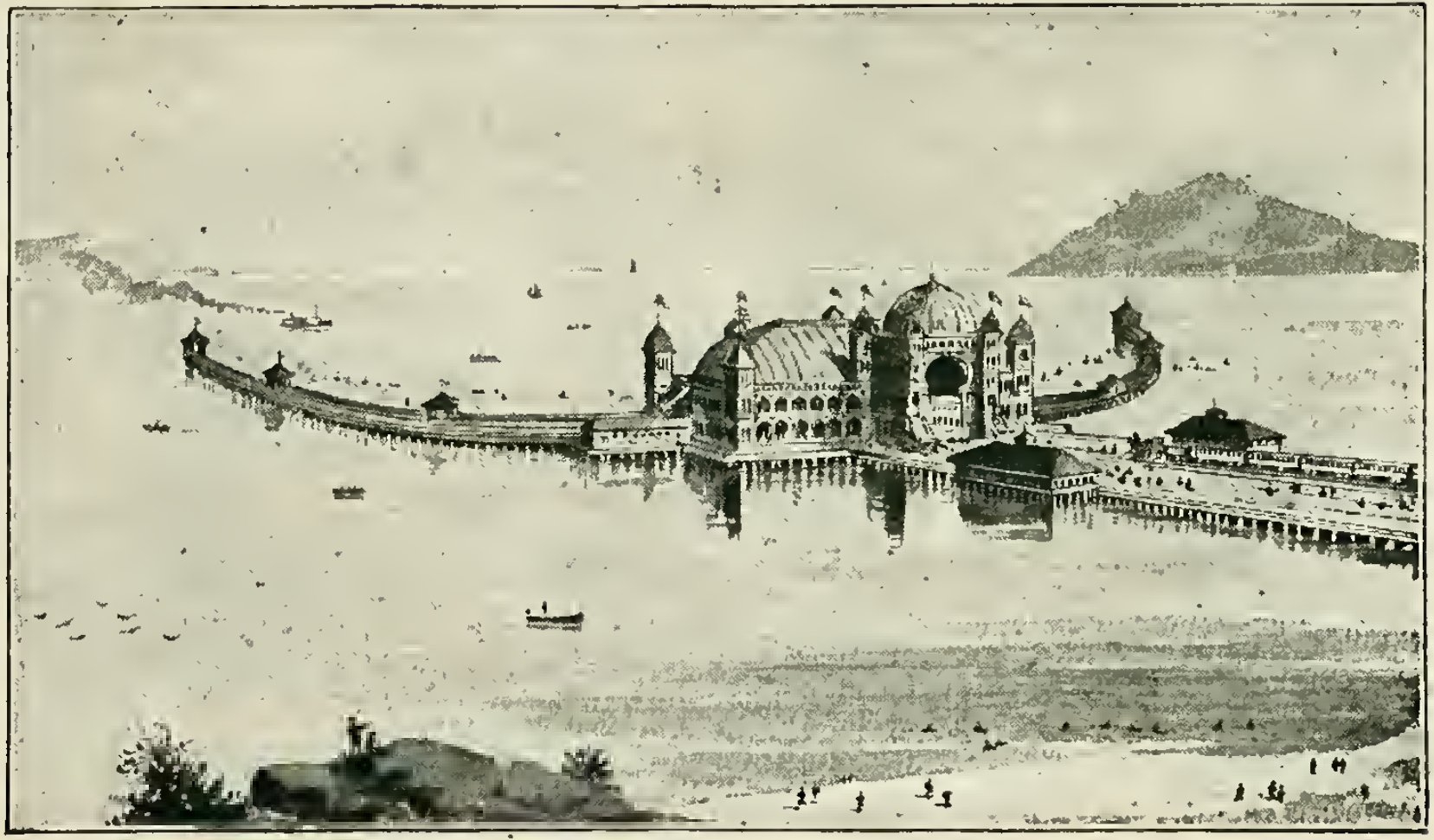
NO VISITOR to Utah should go home without seeing Ogden, the second city of the Territory. It is the western terminus of the Rio Grande Western Railway and its junction with the main line of the Union Pacific, the Southern Pacific and the Oregon Short Line. It is a city of many fine buildings and hundreds of beautiful homes; a city of commercial importance, based on solid foundations. Among its new and superb buildings are the Reed Hotel, the Opera House and the Utah Loan & Trust Company's structure. Ogden is the terminus

VIEWS OF OGDEN.

of the great Bear River Canal, which irrigates over a hundred thousand acres tributary to this junction city. Ogden is one of the points which no Utah visitor should neglect.

SIDE TRIPS.

From Salt Lake the visitor can make several pleasant day trips to points of great interest :—



SALT AIR BEACH AND PAVILION.

(1) A drive up the City Creek Canyon, famous for its rich foliage and view of surrounding territory. The drive is an ever-changing panorama of beautiful sights.

(2) Take the Rio Grande Western train for Wasatch, leave at 8.55 A. M., return at 5.30 P. M., pronounced by all to be the grandest spot in all fair Utah.

(3) Take the Rio Grande Western for Eureka, over the world's famous Double Circle, to one of the greatest mining camps in the United States.

RAILROAD TICKETS.

Tickets to Utah, California or the Pacific Coast may be obtained in Chicago at the city ticket offices of the following railways:

Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R'y.
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific R'y.
Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe R'y.
Chicago & Alton R'y.
Wabash R'y.
Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y.

Chicago Great Western R'y.
Illinois Central R'y.

Or at our Chicago office, 236 So. Clark Street, E. S. Blair, City Passenger Agent.

But passengers should be particular to call for and see that their tickets read via the Rio Grande Western R'y, scenic line of the world.

If you decide to purchase round-trip tickets you should have them read in both directions via the R. G. W. R'y, which gives you choice of routes through Colorado. You cannot see all of the scenery on a trip in but one direction, therefore it is suggested that your tickets read both ways via this line, thus insuring the tourist and sight-seer a view of all the grandest works of nature on the continent.

RAILROAD RATES.

Excursion tickets will be sold from Chicago by any of the railroads mentioned on the foregoing page, reading via the Rio Grande Western R'y, scenic line

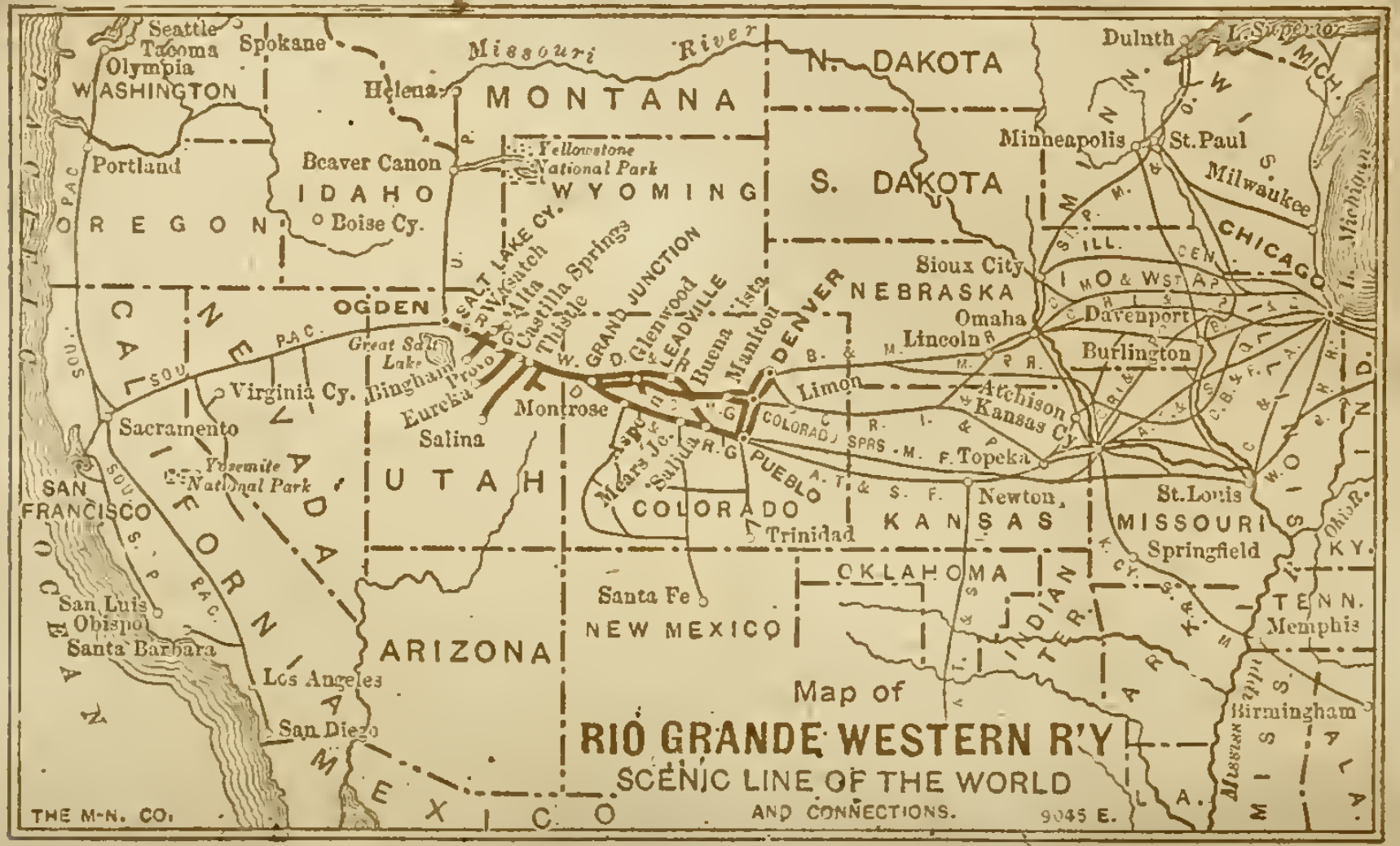
of the world, at excursion rates and via routes expressly arranged for World's Fair visitors.

1. To Salt Lake or Ogden and return, permitting stop over at all points of interest in Colorado and Utah.
2. To San Francisco, Los Angeles, San Diego and return, carrying the passenger through Salt Lake City, the historical city of Utah.
3. To Portland, Oregon, and the Pacific Northwest and return, taking the tourist through Utah and California and all the wonders of the West.

Owing to the constant changing of rates it was found impracticable to quote herein with accuracy the current rates via the above routes, and we beg therefore to refer you to the Ticket Agents in Chicago for that information.

For additional information or for printed matter call on or address,

E. S. BLAIR, City Passenger Agent,
Rio Grande Western R'y,
236 So. Clark Street, CHICAGO.



THE MATTHEWS-NORTHRUP CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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SCENIC LINE OF THE WORLD
RIO GRANDE WESTERN RAILWAY

J. H. BENNETT,

GEN. PASS'R & TICKET AGENT,

SALT LAKE CITY, U.S.A.